

SIDELIGHTS

THE SAME FOURTH.

Honolulu certainly had a sane Fourth of July. Sometime in the future we may hope to rival Chicago. A few fireworks, yes. A splendid gathering to listen to bulletins concerning the outcome of the big fight, yes. A big crowd of white rosters for the success of the Japanese baseball team, yes. A large array of empty chairs and a few tired-looking citizens to patriotically listen to Secretary Dickinson's tribute to the beauties of Hawaiian scenery, the intelligence of the residents thereof, and the accomplishments of the Taft administration, yes. Doubtless in many homes the Declaration of Independence—if a copy thereof could be found—was read. But pyrotechnics, both verbal and explosive, were a trifle shy. On the whole, I repeat, our Fourth was distinctly, decidedly and demeritly sane. My boy prefers one of the Doctor Acherley type, but my husband finally compromised by taking him to the baseball game.

Did you ever ask our foreign residents what the Fourth of July means? If not, get busy and gain useful and interesting information. Of course, the Chinese know very well that, in years when insanity is prevalent and epidemic, it means the purchase of many noise-producing devices, imported from China, and handled exclusively by Chinese merchants. But if you mention Tom Jefferson to them they will want to know whether he lives at Wailuku or Hanalei. If you speak of John Adams they will say that they didn't know Henry Cobb Adams, of Kaneohe, had a boy of that name. Speak of Benjamin Franklin, the proofreader of the Declaration, and they will with one accord admit that they are acquainted with Mr. Dillingham. As for the Declaration itself they are a trifle in doubt. Indeed there are factions amongst them, some of the oldtimers claiming that Judge Dole was the author. Others argue most strenuously that it is nothing but a translation of one of the chapters from Confucius, producing ancient almanacs to establish beyond doubt that the writing in question was published by the poster method on the fourth day of the seventh month.

"When in the course of human events" is cited by them as proving conclusively that Judge Dole did not write the instrument, since the course of human events started centuries before the good queen Isabella soaked her husband's presents of jewels to help Columbus discover us.

The Japs have a queer theory. Ask one of them, and you will find out for yourself. Kismet. No one may be the ruler—mind you, not the president but the ruler—of the United States unless he shall have had the privilege of coming into this vale of tears on Independence Day. Ask any one of them when Big Bill was born. You will hear "Se," and you will hear "hichi," and when you get down to it you will find it means July Fourth. George Washington was born the same day, and so was Lincoln, and so was the lion hunter and tamer. Else could none of them have wielded the big stick.

This is the first year when the Russians have been here and it is naturally difficult to gather statistics which are either significant or authentic. The best that can be learned is that it is going to be popular with them, for the Declaration, as interpreted by them, means that no one need work if he doesn't want to, and that the phrase "we hold these truths to be self-evident" refers particularly to their right to be housed, fed and clothed by the territorial board of immigration, with forty-five dollars a month per head for pin money.

The Koreans and the Hindus don't care a great deal about the instrument which created diplomatic relations between Consul Ralph E. Foster and Governor Frear, and caused national salutes, and tariff bills, and treaties, and graft prosecutions. They have scanned translations of it somewhat carefully, and discovering neither edict as to industry, nor admonition as to cleanliness, pass it up, expressing pleasure only at the fact that it establishes a holiday, when no work is required.

KAKAOKO CONSIDERED SERIOUSLY.

Chicago had a great fire, and came out of it a splendid city. Boston had a similar experience. Honolulu had, on a small scale.

But Honolulu is due for another conflagration one of these days. If it occurs in the daytime, and the owners of the buildings destroyed have paid the heavy premiums demanded by the fire insurance companies, and it happens down Kakaoka way, I trust the wind will be high and the fire department slow.

Jacob Riis, the friend of Roosevelt, and the great tenement reformer of New York, should take a vacation and come here. He should, while here, take in two or three blocks in the district I have mentioned. The president of the board of health, the sheriff of the county, the board of supervisors and the head of the fire extinguishers should accompany him. He could look at the youngsters running loose, surrounded by conditions which will never make competent Sunday school teachers out of them. He would find moral filth which would immediately convince him that New York is not the only place on the map.

The president of the board of health would find another kind of filth, not quite conducive to the extinction of mosquitoes, cholera, typhoid fever and plague. He would find conditions existing which would not tend to aid the youngsters greatly from a physical standpoint. He would find the food to be laid down in Uncle Sam's cook book. In short, he would find that the regular of a very inferior quality, and certainly not prepared according to the methods adopted and nicely printed by the body of which he is the head to be dead letters.

The sheriff of the county would find a number of available recruits for road work, providing they could be retained. He would find full and half-full and empty gin bottles. He would find loafers and vagrants and women of questionable reputation. He would find resorts for criminals, unapprehended or escaped. In short, he would find conditions existing which to some extent might be remedied by him.

The board of supervisors would have impressed on it the necessity of keeping streets and alleys clean. Of course, it is not within their jurisdiction to keep the highways morally clean; but at times physical and earthly cleanliness aids along moral direction. The same board which refuses to pave For street would find that Kakaoka might be helped out in several ways, even though the county might have to go into debt.

The fire chief would find conditions existing which, should a blaze start in the night time, a holocaust would occur. He would find fireplaces which may cause a fire alarm at any moment. He would find people careless of both life and property. In short he would find that the new automobile purchased for him by the board might be necessary any moment.

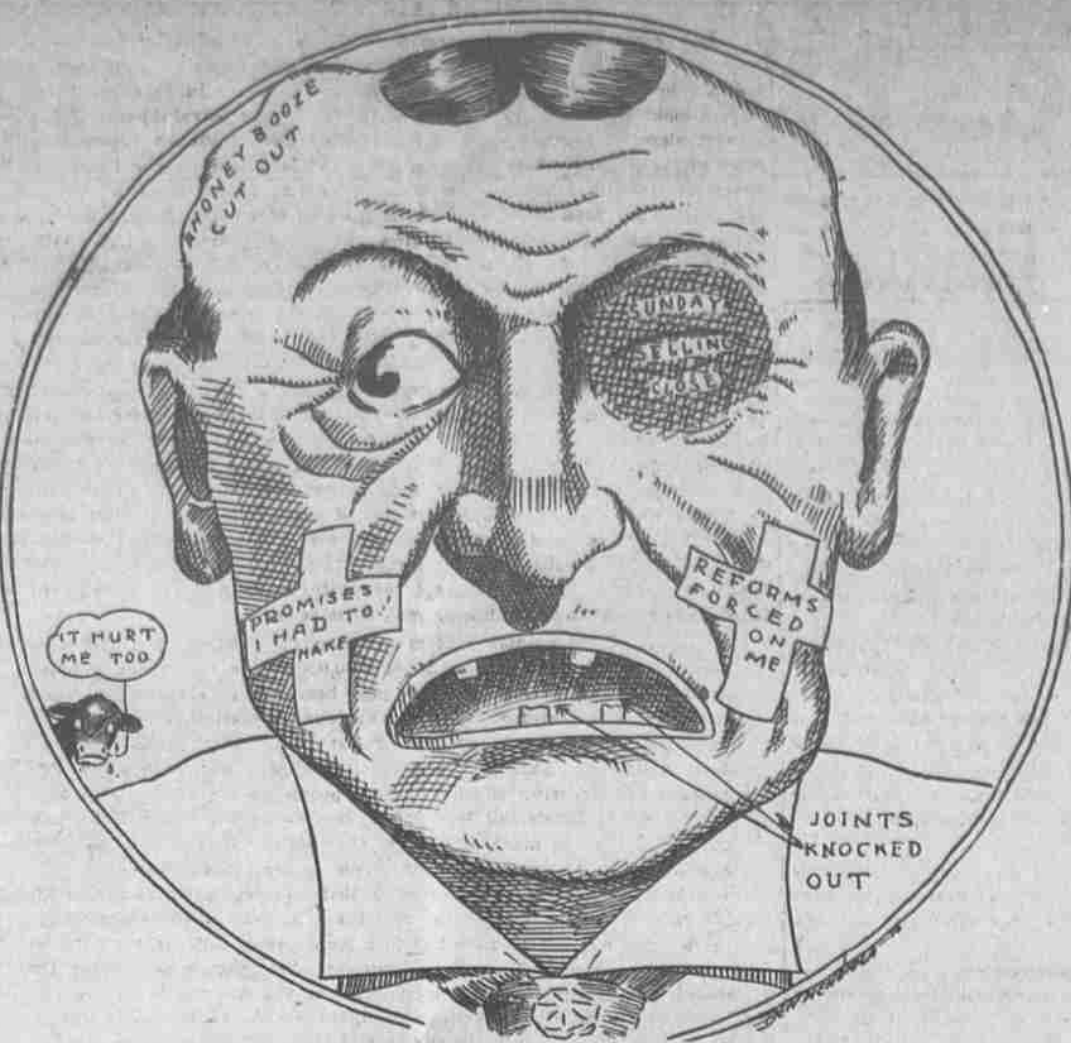
Your expedition in search of truth will be more or less of a slumming nature. But the men and the women will treat you politely although gazing wonderingly at you on account of your bravery. The bottom of your skirt will be soiled, for in the Magoon and Ah Leong blocks brooms and mop sticks are decidedly out of fashion. But you will have learned something of the seamy side of life, and perhaps may become inspired with the idea of bettering it.

A rather doleful and serious record for Sidelights. Nevertheless it is true, as not all of the screeds are. If you do not believe it, look it up for yourself.

STREET PROCESSIONS IN HONOLULU.

Bonine should by all means turn his moving-picture instrument loose some bright, busy morning on King street, or the Maunaloa road, or Nuuanu avenue. He has got the surfriders, and royal funerals, and shrimers' parades, and floral parades, and like views. But the commonplace view which would be afforded by the adoption of my suggestion would be none the less interesting—indeed should I say it would be more so. We have a cosmopolitan population. We have cosmopolitan politics. We have cosmopolitan habits and languages. We have people of every shade and hue, and with ideas as varied as are the colors referred to. And our cosmopolitan characteristic could be well illustrated by a panorama of the processions along the nonpaved, dusty, busy avenues at the time referred to.

I live on Nuuanu avenue, on the side thereof which is shady in the morning. We got through breakfast quite early on Thursday, and I sat for two hours on the lanai watching what went by. The vegetable men, with their double-barreled baskets, and their queer trot, and their funny hats, and their bare feet, and their onions and radishes and lettuce and fifty-cents-a-dozen eggs, came along. Then I saw a huge automobile, belonging to a retired banker whose yearly income exceeds the life earnings of the pake, come dustily and noisily and odorously by, with its proprietor on the back seat. Truly a contrast worth observing. A Jap on a bicycle, looking for clothes to clean, came along with bundle straps on his machine, and his satisfied smile showed that he had gotten some work to do. A dray belonging to Hastace Peck & Co. broke the monotony and the road. It was going toward the pali—for what purpose I know not. A wagon loaded with firewood, drawn by a consumptive-looking horse, driven by a Chinaman, had trouble to keep out of the way of another automobile driven by a professional owner. Then some more vegetable men; then a pack train carrying rice, which must have started from Kailua before daybreak; then a stylish-looking turnout, drawn by two thoroughbred horses, the carriage containing what appeared to be thoroughbred



THE LIQUOR INTERESTS TO DATE
Not knocked out entirely, but considerably to the bad. Last round due July 26.

human beings; then a grocery automobile, making more noise than Jim Quinn when he kicks in a supervisors' meeting. And then numerous other vehicles, driven at all rates of speed, and containing all kinds of cargoes, and handled by all kinds of peoples, and ranging in value from a dollar and a quarter to five thousand.

Interspersed in the procession I have feebly endeavored to describe, street cars and politicians came along, both of them making considerable noise. Occasionally could be seen citizens saving street car fare and aiding digestion by walking to their offices. Chinese women gathering algaroba beans, Japs peddling charcoal, Russians carrying guavas for the support of the Iwilei camp, Porto Ricans, Hindus and Koreans, were all a part of the procession. Occasionally an Irish Mail cart, propelled by gravitation and some cute youngster, would come along.

Taken as a whole, the sight is interesting, and Bonine should copyright it.

POLITICS BREWING ON FIRE ISLAND

County Auto a Poor Factor in Campaign Commencement—Hilo Notes.

(Mail Special to The Advertiser.)

Interest increases in politics all over the Big Island, most of it centering in the fight for sheriff as two years ago. The friends of Sam Pua say he is stronger today than he then was. His chief opponent will probably be Keolu, the former sheriff who was beaten by Pua in 1908. Fernandez, present supervisor from Hamakua, is also mentioned as a candidate for sheriff to be supported by the money interests against Pua. There is a peculiar story going the rounds in this connection. Fernandez will not again be a candidate for sheriff but would prefer to run for the house of representatives if he can get the nomination. Another aspirant for the house is Bernard Keokolo, the famous boy orator of the Territory. Bernard is no bigger than when he was in Honolulu, so he still retains the name of Boy Orator. Desha, Parson Steve, will also be in the running for the house, as well as Affonso. The advent of Deputy County Attorney Heen in the ranks of the Democratic party is taken to indicate an amalgamation of Democratic and Home Rule forces, by the elimination of the latter as a strong political factor and harder work for the Republicans.

Near a Frost.

The weather at the Volcano House has been simply delightful with the result that Host Demosthenes is busy with many guests. On Sunday morning, at seven o'clock, the thermometer on the veranda registered 55 degrees. At ten o'clock it was 65, with a cloudless sky and a beautiful clear day that enabled the surrounding scenery to be seen to the best advantage.

Business, Not Politics.

Sheriff Pua and Rev. S. L. Desha left Hilo in the county auto at seven-thirty a. m. on Saturday for Kau and Kona. Politics the object of the trip? Not a bit of it; the sheriff had official duties and Rev. S. L. had to clean up the business end of the Kailua convention. Five hours after they left Hilo, their auto was within five miles of the Volcano House undergoing repairs. The county machine does not always travel with speed or success. At three-thirty p. m., eight hours out from Hilo, the county auto was within two miles of the volcano, and it reached Kau very late in the night. As the sheriff was bound to go to Kona and was in a hurry to get there, he stopped overnight in Kau and Mr. Pua might have been seen going on board the Mauna Loa on Sunday, thus getting into Kona quicker than he thought the county auto could take him there.

Hilo Likes Money.

Hilo folks are naturally pleased at the appropriation of \$200,000 secured for a federal building for their town, with an additional \$20,000 for preliminary

expenses. In getting this through congress it appears that Delegate Kuhio was very materially assisted by the congressmen who visited the Territory last year. They were so royally entertained at Hilo and the neighboring districts that they, one and all, joined with the Delegate in working for the town whose people and cordial greeting had so favorably impressed them. Incidentally this should strengthen the Delegate's political position on the Big Island, as well as guarantee votes for another appropriation for visiting congressmen. C. R. Buckland was at the head of the Hilo entertaining men and he also had much to do with preparing information for the treasury and architect's departments in Washington that sought facts through Postmaster Desha and the Hilo Board of Trade.

Big Island Personalities.

Many Hilo people visited the volcano on Sunday, the use of autos making a return trip easily possible in one day. Among those who went up the mountain on Sunday were General Manager L. A. Thurston of the Hilo Railroad, Superintendent R. W. Filler, Mrs. and Miss Filler, Supervisor Norman Lyman, Mrs. Lyman, Ted Guard, Frank Medcalf of Hilo, and Captain Coleford of the Columbia.

As soon as the Claudine arrived at Hilo on Sunday, Charles S. Royal and his wife hurried up to the volcano. Mr. T. M. Flournoy, of Chicago, has been to see the volcano and has sent for his wife to join him here. She will arrive next week.

Miss Thelma Murphy is developing a pair of American Beauty tint rose cheeks at the Volcano House. Honolulu people who were at the volcano on Sunday include Doctor Hobdy, Mrs. Walter Hill, Miss Mary Achenck, Mrs. J. H. Thompson, F. S. Baneroff, Miss Grace Carroll, A. A. Deas and Mrs. Deas, Misses May and Etta Poppleton.

J. O. Carter, cashier of Bishop's block, has been enjoying a week at the volcano, and another week in Hilo.

When John O'Rourke arrived in Hilo on Sunday morning, on his return from the Maui races, he jumped into a hack to go up town. The hackman said: "You get out of this, you have no money for you lost all the races on Maui."

YEAR'S IMMIGRATION AMOUNTS TO 1,035,545

WASHINGTON, July 1.—The number of immigrants admitted at all ports of the United States during the last fiscal year reached 1,035,545, according to a statement by Commissioner General Keefe today. This is an increase of 283,759 over last year.

The nonimmigrant aliens admitted, that is, those coming to the United States temporarily, reached 145,421, which is a falling off of 47,028, while the total number of all persons debarred during the year was 24,200. Last year 11,000 were debarred.

The remarkable increase in the number of those debarred is looked on from different standpoints among immigration officials. Some claim that the class of immigrants is not so high as it was a year ago.

The figures indicate a grand total of arrivals at all ports of 1,190,966, an increase of 244,421 over the previous year. During June it is estimated the immigrant aliens admitted at all ports aggregated 90,000; nonimmigrant aliens 15,000. Total, 105,000, against 2350 persons barred from admission.

Curtis, the aviator, has begun experiments to test the merits of the aeroplane in time of war.

KUHIO WRITES ON SEVERAL THINGS

He May Know What He Meant to Say, but His Letter Is Trifle Confusing.

Senator John C. Lane is in receipt of the following from Delegate to Congress Jonah Kuhio Kalaniana'ole:

San Francisco, July 1, 1910.

My Dear Mr. Lane:—I have been invited to go home on the yacht Hawaii by Captain Wilder and have concluded to accept. I shall enjoy the trip and believe that it will benefit my health, which you know is by no means what it ought to be, and if I can help a little to get the boat in first, so much the better.

The only point against it is the vote on the liquor question to be taken on the 26th, but I have come to the conclusion that my being there is going to drive the election right into politics, and it will be used and handled only to get some advantage, one way or the other, for the regular elections in November.

I allowed my name to go on the committee handling the temperance side of the fight, because on the temperance question I want to be with temperance, not against it. I also believe that many of the saloon men have forfeited all right to consideration by the way they have been handling their business, particularly among Hawaiians, and I felt a vigorous protest of some kind was necessary. Personally I would be pleased to see every Hawaiian cut liquor out altogether. They would be better off without it, but this is as far as my mind has gone.

You know I am not a teetotaler and not a prohibitionist, and I certainly want no laws which work along race lines. The day for that in Hawaii is past. What the Hawaiians as Hawaiians do must be a matter of free will and personal choice, but general laws reaching all races that curb the evils of liquor I will always help, and I am glad to hear that the liquor agitation has already cut out many saloons and shut off the sale of the worst kind of liquors. The present law is showing up well in these respects.

However, as I have already said, I don't propose, so far as I am concerned, that the special election shall be used to do politics. Proper consideration of the rights of the Republican party alone, which has made no party declaration on the subject, would require this from me. The cause of temperance itself will be injured by allowing the special election to take any such turn, but I have felt at liberty to express my personal sympathy and good will for the cause of temperance and to aid in the enforcement of the laws from that standpoint, and this I have already fully done.

So I am making my plans to go on the Hawaii, and let us hope for once that a Jonah on board will bring good luck.

Yours with aloha, KUHIO.

ELEMENT OF MYSTERY IN A SEASIDE DEATH

H. Brooks-Smith, a wealthy Englishman and supposed to be a captain in a branch of his Majesty's service, died suddenly at the Seaside Hotel Saturday morning, presumably of bronchitis.

He had been an invalid and was under the care of Doctor Walker, a personal friend, and also supposedly an Englishman. His death has elements of mystery in it, for the night before it occurred he was seen in an automobile, "joy-riding" around the city, and had previously been spending money with a lavish hand, his frequent automobile excursions making him well known among the chauffeurs.

The Seaside Hotel management is reticent about the case, or knows nothing beyond the ascribed cause of death. Doctor Walker or the man's servants could not be found last night.

ORIENTAL VESSELS BRING PLAGUE

Two More Suspicious Cases Are Discovered by Board of Health.

For the preservation of the health of the community the steamers from the Orient are to be required to put up rat guards when they dock at Honolulu, and they must also watch their gangways at night.

This is the conclusion that has virtually been reached by President Mott-Smith of the board of health as a result of two additional "suspicious cases" that have been discovered.

Last Wednesday the board learned that a little Chinese girl, living near the iron bridge that spans Nuuanu Stream, had died under circumstances that rendered the case extremely suspicious. Her sister had a day or two before died of what was diagnosed as a combination of measles and pneumonia. When the second sister died, the parents, taking their third child, who was also ill, disappeared from their habitation.

But the board of health had learned of the case, and President Mott-Smith, Doctor Pratt and a number of their assistants set out to find the father and mother and the third child. They were located on Kukui street and sent at once to quarantine, where they are being carefully watched.

Wednesday morning a man at work on the vessel Kukui was suddenly taken ill. Doctor Sinclair became suspicious and had him removed to the hospital for examination. Although no direct evidence of plague was discovered, it is still considered that the case will bear watching.

These two cases, coming on top of the genuine case of bubonic plague discovered last week, have rendered the health officials extremely suspicious, and the health of the community is being carefully watched.

The three cases are widely scattered, and it is evident that they do not emanate from the same source of infection. Mr. Mott-Smith believes, therefore, that they are caused by rats which have escaped either from vessels from the Orient or from inter-island steamers from Hilo, where there has been plague.

It is the belief of Mr. Mott-Smith that the only way properly to safeguard the health of the community is to insist upon the oriental steamers and the steamers from Hilo installing rat guards and watching their gangplanks carefully at night, and he is seriously considering issuing an order to that effect.

Meantime, the town is undergoing a vigorous cleaning up, and no suspicious cases are being intrusted to the city and county officials, who recently let one case slip through their hands.

JUST IN TIME

Some Honolulu People May Wait Till It's Too Late.

Don't wait until too late. Be sure to be in time. Just in time with kidney pills. Means curing the back. Before backache becomes chronic; Before serious urinary troubles set in.

Doan's Kidney Pills will do this: Here is testimony to prove it. Mrs. Mary Hinson, 21 Strother St., Mt. Sterling, Ky., says: "I believe that if I had not used Doan's Backache Kidney Pills, I would not be living today. My health was very poor and two of our best physicians stated that I had diabetes and could not expect to recover. They gave me a year to prepare for my sad fate. The kidney secretions were very unnatural and contained a heavy sediment and at times my body became bloated. I was nervous and suffered severely from headaches and dizzy spells, during which spots floated before my eyes. I often had to grasp something for support. My back was also very weak and I could not stoop to button my shoes, in fact, could hardly get around. I was so much impressed by a testimonial given in favor of Doan's Backache Kidney Pills that I decided to try them and procured a box. They gave me immediate relief and I continued taking them until I was in good health. I have but little trouble from my kidneys now, thanks to Doan's Backache Kidney Pills."

Doan's Backache Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists and storekeepers at 50 cents per box (six boxes \$2.50) or will be mailed on receipt of price by the Hollister Drug Co., Honolulu, whole sale agents for the Hawaiian Islands. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

NATIONAL GUARDSMEN MUST NOT BE KEPT IN

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At the instance of the war department, Postmaster-General Hitchcock has addressed a letter to a postmaster who has been charged with discriminating against the National Guard by refusing to allow employees to attend their military duties, warning him against the practice, and calling his attention to a regulation that authorizes leave of absence without pay to postal employees who are members of the National Guard when called upon to perform military duty.

The position of the department is thus stated in the letter:

"The department believes that the National Guard should be encouraged in every way that it is feasible for postmasters to arrange the duties of employees so that leaves of absence to perform military duty may be granted without detriment to the service."